**“The Scarecrow”**

Written by Sheldon Cline

**Phonics Skill**

*Compound Words*

scarecrow roadway outside sunshine rainstorms

peapods weekend roadside anybody haircut

Scarecrow rested on a pole in rows of pea plants near the roadway. He hung outside in sunshine and rainstorms. He waved crows away from the peapods.

Ron and Dad were on their way to Calvin Campgrounds for the weekend. Ron pointed at the scarecrow as Dad drove by. “See it, Dad?” Ron asked. “Can you see it?”

Just as Dad and Ron passed the farm, the car started to tremble and bump down the road.

“Oh, no, “moaned Dad. “We need to stop. Maybe we can get help at the farmhouse. Stay near the car, Ron.”

As Dad made his way to the house, Ron spied wild berries by the roadside. He got out to take some.

Then Ron heard someone speak, but he did not see anybody. “Who is it? What did you say?”

“Do you need help?” the scarecrow asked as he tapped Ron.

Ron jumped. “But . . . but,” Ron mumbled.

The scarecrow was dressed in rags. He had a pumpkin head, and he had on a cowboy hat. He had long hair made of hay. He needed a haircut!

“Let’s see if we can fix the car,” he said.

Ron and the scarecrow went to the car. The scarecrow looked at it. He found an oil can. “A little oil here and a little oil there. It is fixed. Now it is time for me to go home.” He stumbled to his pole and winked at Ron.

Dad came out of the farmhouse. “We have to wait for help,” he told Ron.

“Try it, Dad. I think it will start and run right.”

Dad started the car and it purred.

“That is funny,” Dad noted. “The car is fixed! How did you know, Ron?”

Ron just smiled. It was his secret.

Dad and Ron drove off. They will be at camp by sunset. Ron smiled at the scarecrow.

Ron waved goodbye, and so did the scarecrow!